9/30/68

Dear Dottie,

Not having heard from you for so long, I tried to phone you tonight.

We do hope you are okay, just busy.

I'll be leaving for California in three weeks, for two.

Trent Gough asked if he could se the ms and I told him to ask you, if you had them and didn't need them over a weekend and it was okay with you, it was okay, I've heard nothing from him, and perhaps it would be best if you didn't.

Before I go, I hope to be making several rather large additions. I will not know until I put all this material together and see if it stacks up as I see it. I have the King tape, as you know. I now have permission to use it, edited to protect the people involved, and I have several confirmatory tapes. I also have an eyewitness account that has never been published, including a graphic description of the wound and effect of the bullet (dumdum, meaning no ballistics evidence).

I'll have a major addition on Duarte and his associate. Another Bringuier, with the same connections, Hargis.

Also, much more on Crispin Gonzalez. There is no doubt he knew Sirhan very well.

Other odds and ends I do not recall. Pretty big stack.

I know you had nothing important or we'd have heard from you. The main purpose of this before-bed letter is our concern. Drop us a postcard saying you still have two eyes and one head.

Sincerely,